Jeff Loomis "Real Nigga Roll Call Feat Ice Cube"

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"Role Call"

(feat. Ice Cube)

[Lil' Jon talking:]

Yeah!

Right about now (what's up)

It's time for the real nigga role call

Now when you hear your city or state being called

You put your motherfuckin' middle finger up in this

bitch

ATL, St. Louis, Alabahma, Chicago, The Carolina's, Nap

Town,

DC, Bay Area, VA, Miami, New York niggas, texas, You

know!

[hook]

[Lil' Jon:]

Ya'll niggas can't fuck wit my niggas ho!

Pussy Nigga

[x4]

[chorus]

[Lil' Jon and Ice Cube:]

Mothafuck that nigga! [x4]

Mothafuck that bitch! [x4]

[Lil' Jon:]

Ya'll bitches!

Come on flexin' ass flaugin ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some real ass trill ass niggas!

Your niggas!

Be some ho ass pussy ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some head-bustin' gangsta ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some runnin'ass scary ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some Roy Jone beat ya ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some cake and handcuffin' ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some "Send them hoes out!" ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some tricking Don't pay them hoesass niggas!

My Niggas!

Bishop Don Juan piumpin' ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some 22 havin' ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some chopper street sweepin' ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Them ol' half ounce sellin' ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Be some dirty bird movin' ass niggas!

Your Niggas!

Be some kissin' security ass ass niggas!

My Niggas!

Fuck them hoes and let 'em know ass niggas!

[Hook]

[Chorus]

[Ice Cube:]

See I'm a mean nigga

Youse a friend nigga

Ol' pretend nigga

Smile and grin nigga

I hate a false niggas

Diana Ross nigga

So if ya lost nigga

Meet tha boss nigga

He's a super nigga

Grin and groupa nigga

Act stupid nigga

I'll fuckin' nuke a nigga

'cause youse a happy nigga

And ima nappy nigga

Fuckin' scrappy nigga

Meet ya pappy nigga

Its ice cube nigga

And lil jon nigga

So if ya drunk nigga

Keep it crunk nigga

Til' you punk nigga

Feel tha bump nigga

Get yo testifying ass in tha trunk nigga

You wanna tell nigga

I'll dump a shell nigga

Send a frail nigga

Straight to hell nigga

That's ya shelter nigga

Helt-a-skelta nigga And when I belt a nigga God help a nigga They'll know nigga!

[hook]
[chorus]

[Lil Jon Talking:]

Yeah!

I see you and your lil click up in tha club nigga
I see u fuck nigga
I see ya'll niggas over there talkin' that shit
But you know what nigga
Bitch niggas get dealt wit motherfuckin' real quick!

[Ice Cube:]

Get em Cube

Here we come boy

Real niggas shoot to kill betta run boy

Or you can tell me how I feel as a

Real nigga

Which nigga

Go get a bitch nigga

No better

Hoes better do what I say

'cause I'm insane in tha brain

Bitch I got Rick James in my veins

Real niggas never change

We just let it bang

Roll through the gutter lane

Daddy said let 'em hang

And cut 'em like it's butter mayne

Skeet skeet skeet

Naw that's tha other mayne

'cause my skeet never leak

Out this rubber mayne

T&A ain't worth a nigga DNA

That crazy bitch'll have ya ass off E & J

Fake niggas got these real bitches bein' gay

Til my peoples come around it's like night and day

Now she wanna change her god and the way she pray

Authentic niggas all know that's tha playa way

[hook] [chorus]

[Lil Jon:]

We runnin this bitch Ya'll niggas ain't shit We runnin this bitch

Ya'll niggas ain't shit We in tha club gettin' crunk You in tha club gettin' stomped We in tha club gettin' crunk You in tha club gettin' stomped We in tha hood on tha block You in tha hood gettin' shot We in tha hood on tha block You in tha hood gettin' shot We quick ta show you what we bout You quick to run ya fuckin' mouth We quick ta show you what we bout You quick to run ya fuckin' mouth Real niggas from tha east And we got a fuckin' piece Real niggas from tha east And we got a fuckin' piece We against tha niggas from tha west Puttin' holes in ya vest We against tha niggas from tha west Puttin' holes in ya vest My midwest niggas hard Quick ta pull ya fuckin' card My midwest niggas hard Quick ta pull ya fuckin' card And down south we set if off Blow ya fuckin' face off And down south we set if off Blow ya fuckin' face off (real nigga role call!)

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